

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*The little man with the red and yellow car*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland*

*There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends*

*It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*Noddy, Noddy*

## Noddy and the Magic Watch

**Narrator:** It had been a busy week in Toyland. Noddy had given rides in his car to lots of toys.

**Tessie:** My word Noddy, you have earned a lot of sixpences...

**Noddy:** As I've worked so hard, I shall give myself a present; a watch.

**Tessie:** What a good idea!

**Noddy:** If I buy a watch this morning, I won't be late this afternoon; when you bring Bumpy Dog to stay with me. Ooh!

**Noddy & Tessie:** Oh Bumpy!

**Big Ears:** A new watch Noddy? May I see it?

**Noddy:** Oh yes, look!

**Big Ears:** [gasps] Oh dear, oh... Oh dear me. Oh I must sit down, oh... Oh! Oh... That is an ancient brownie watch, oh Noddy; er, please go to the table and fetch my book of brownie wisdom.

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Big Ears:** Now let me see er, neverenders, walnuts, watches! Oh... Just as I thought, "This watch can make very strange magic, never wear this watch on Stoney Bridge when it chimes midday on a Saturday."

**Noddy:** Why not?

**Big Ears:** Something...mysterious will happen...

**Noddy:** Big Ears, today is Saturday.

**Big Ears:** Then keep away from Stoney Bridge.

**Noddy:** I promise; I'll go straight home and wait there 'til it's after midday.

**Big Ears:** Mm...

**Martha:** Noddy's car! [laughs] What was that awful noise Noddy?

**Noddy:** It was my new watch.

**Martha:** Ow! Why 'ave you got such a horrid watch?

**Noddy:** It's not horrid, it's a special magic watch; it, it...I-I daren't tell you...

**Martha:** Tell me Noddy!

**Noddy:** No!

**Martha:** I'll shout at you!

**Noddy:** Alright, but it's a secret; my watch does something really mysterious at midday every Saturday.

**Martha:** Ooh, today's Saturday, what will it do?

**Noddy:** I don't know, but it's really mysterious; and it'd only happen if I was on Stoney Bridge.

**Martha:** Woah Noddy, let's go and find out what happens!

**Noddy:** I can't, I promised Big Ears.

**Martha:** Oh Noddy; if nobody did anything just because someone said something mysterious might happen, nobody would ever do anything!

**Noddy:** Um, er, I suppose you might be right.

**Martha:** Of course I'm right; drive to Stoney Bridge straight away, or I'll tell all the toys what a silly little wooden fellow you are. Is it midday yet?

**Noddy:** Erm...nearly.

**Martha:** Can't you hurry that watch up? I want some magic!

**Noddy:** What happened? Martha, did you see anything? ...Martha Monkey, what are you doing? Are you stuck? Oh no, I should never have come here; I-I-I'll get help, I'll fetch Mr. Plod! Oh little car, you're stuck too; [sighs] don't worry, I'll be back soon! [pants] Mr. Plod,

[pants] can you help please? [pants] Martha Monkey's stuck, like a statue! [pants] Mr. Plod? Mr. Tubby? Oh, they're stuck too! Mr. Jumbo? Oh! Tsk, I'm sorry, Toyland has got stuck; and it's all my fault! Big Ears isn't a toy, perhaps he isn't stuck. Big Ears, I should've listened to you; not Martha, I'm- Oh Big Ears, this is no time to drink lemonade. Big Ears? Oh, he is stuck! The book of brownie wisdom, Big Ears must've been reading about my magic watch. Goodness, I only have one hour from midday to change the magic; or Toyland will be stuck forever! ...but how? "Place four magic things on Stoney Bridge. Something that's round and a thing with a spot, a thing that's got spikes and something that's not." Only thirty minutes to find four magic things, oh I wish I'd listened to Big Ears... May I borrow your shopping bag? Thank you! "Something that's round and a thing with a spot"... Sorry ladybird, I nearly trod on your spots. -Spots! You're a thing with a spot, come with me! Poor Tessie, she got stuck coming to see me; Bumpy Dog got stuck chasing his ball...a ball, something that's round! Thanks Bumpy! Mr. Sparks? Ms. Pink Cat? Oh, a thing that's got spikes! Ha, I'm sorry, you'll have to eat your cake with your fingers. Something that's not...not, knot, a knot! A knot that's not got spikes! Thanks Dinah Doll! Five minutes to get to Stoney Bridge! [pants] Just a few [pants] seconds left...

**Martha:** Noddy, your silly watch is chiming but nothing mysterious 'as 'appened.

**Noddy:** It has Martha, look.

**Martha:** A scarf, a fork and an old ball? I don't call that magic!

**Jumbo:** Oh, why am I lying down all of a sudden? Hm, I must be very tired indeed hm; I shall go home and put myself to bed. [laughs]

**Dinah:** I don't know what's happened.

**Sammy:** How dare ya try ta sell me a scarf that isnae there!

**Pink Cat:** Oh thank you Mr. Sparks, such a delicious cake. Argh! Where's my fork?

**Sparks:** You 'ad it a moment ago.

**Pink Cat:** Eugh, and zis 'orrible cake is so sticky; my glorious fur will be ruined!

**Noddy:** Hello Tessie Bear.

**Tessie:** Hello Noddy.

**Noddy:** Are you alright Tessie? Do you feel a bit...strange?

**Tessie:** No?

**Noddy:** Is Bumpy Dog a bit strange?

**Tessie:** He's a bit cross, he lost his ball on the way here.

**Noddy:** Sorry, [laughs] that was my fault.

**Tessie:** How could that be?

**Noddy:** I er, tsk, I can't say.

**Big Ears:** Ah, Noddy.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, do you feel a bit strange?

**Big Ears:** Hm, no er, not at all. I wonder if I might borrow your shopping bag, I-I seem to have lost mine.

**Noddy:** Ah, erm, here it is; [laughs] erm, you lent it to me.

**Big Ears:** Did I? ...huh, I don't remember.

**Noddy:** Never mind. I-I shall always listen to everything you and Tessie say and do, whatever you tell me; and I'd like Big Ears to look after my watch.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] How very sensible.

**Noddy:** You'll never guess what I've found Tessie, Bumpy Dog's ball! Oh!

**Tessie:** [laughs] Oh Noddy...

**Noddy:** [laughs] I'm sorry Tessie, I really should've listened to you.

**Noddy & Tessie:** [laughs]

## Noddy and the Goblins

**Narrator:** It was a quiet morning in Toyland, so Noddy had time to take his car to Mr. Sparks' garage.

**Noddy:** Mr. Sparks, my little car keeps winking at me, look.

**Sparks:** Hm...Tsk, yeah well your car needs new light bulbs Noddy; I'll get them for you.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Sparks!

**Gobbo:** I don't like peaceful mornin's Sly.

**Sly:** No, let's get up to no good.

**Gobbo:** Yes...

**Pink Cat:** Noddy!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [gasps]

**Pink Cat:** Er Noddy? Huh, where is that little nodding doll?

**Noddy:** Good morning Ms. Pink Cat.

**Pink Cat:** I 'ave been waiting almost two seconds, I want you to go to ze station to meet ze next train and fetch a parcel sent by my great aunt; containing a most valuable gold necklace. Show this letter to ze train driver, it tells 'im zat I wish you to collect my parcel.

**Noddy:** I'll go as soon as I've fitted my bulbs.

**Gobbo:** Sly, we shall 'ave that necklace.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Clockwork Mouse:** Mmm, yummy.

**Gobbo:** 'ello Clockwork Mouse.

**Sly:** Want to earn a sixpence?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ooh, yes please Sly.

**Gobbo:** Take a message to Noddy, it's from Ms. Pink Cat, 'e needn't go to the station after all and she wants 'er letter back; bring the letter to us, we'll give it to Ms. Pink Cat, got that?

**Clockwork Mouse:** When shall I get my sixpence?

**Gobbo:** As soon as you bring the letter, hurry.

**Noddy:** Ah, there you are, little car, now you'll be able to see properly again. Clockwork Mouse, what do you want?

**Clockwork Mouse:** I've got a message from Ms. Pink Cat, she doesn't want you to go to the station after all; and she wants her letter back.

**Noddy:** Oh, how very odd; still, if that's what she says...

**Clockwork Mouse:** Oh yeah, she does, oh really she does, yeah, honestly, I promise, yeah that's just what she said...

**Train Driver:** Toytown! Passengers for Toytown!

**Gobbo:** 'ello Mr. Train Driver.

**Sly:** Ms. Pink Cat sent us for a parcel.

**Train Driver:** She sent you goblins?

**Gobbo:** Yes, [clears throat] read this letter.

**Train Driver:** Alright.

**Pink Cat:** "Mr. Train Driver, Kindly 'and over my important parcel containing a most valuable gold necklace to 'hoever gives you this letter; and be quick about it. Signed Pink Cat, Ms."

**Sly:** [laughs]

**Train Driver:** Well that certainly sounds like 'er, 'ere's the parcel.

**Sly:** Thanks.

**Gobbo:** I'll take that.

**Pink Cat:** Noddy, 'ave you been to ze station?

**Noddy:** No, I've come to have an ice cream.

**Pink Cat:** You were to bring a parcel containing a most valuable gold necklace.

**Noddy:** Yes, but Clockwork Mouse said-

**Pink Cat:** Noddy, have you taken my gold necklace?

**Noddy:** No, I-

**Pink Cat:** Silence, I shall give you one last chance; if you return my necklace before my candlelit supper with Mr. Sparks, we'll say no more about it.

**Noddy:** But Ms. Pink-

**Pink Cat:** If not, I shall report ze matter to Mr. Plod.

**Noddy:** Oh, it's not fair; [sighs] I must find Clockwork Mouse. Clockwork Mouse.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ah! Oh er, 'ello Noddy. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Did you take Ms. Pink Cat's parcel?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Nah, I didn't.

**Noddy:** What did you do with that letter?

**Clockwork Mouse:** I gave it to Sly and Gobbo cuz they said Ms. Pink Cat wanted the letter and if I fetched it they'd give me sixpence so I did fetch it and I gave it to them but they

wouldn't give me sixpence so I couldn't buy an ice cream and I'm very 'ungry but all I can buy is an apple.

**Noddy:** I'm going off to find those goblins!

**Clockwork Mouse:** They're at the cafe.

**Noddy:** What did you say?

**Clockwork Mouse:** They're at the cafe.

**Gobbo:** Let's have another one.

**Sly:** Have we got enough money?

**Gobbo:** Er...well it doesn't matter, we'll run away without payin' anyway.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** We've got a gold necklace.

**Noddy:** I thought as much...

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Plod:** Slow down Noddy, I've not 'eard a word.

**Noddy:** It's Sly and Gobbo Mr. Plod, they've been tricking everybody; they've tricked Clockwork Mouse into taking Ms. Pink Cat's letter and they tricked Mr. Train Driver into giving them her parcel, containing-

**Plod:** A most-valuable gold necklace yes, I did 'ear that bit; [clears throat] I shall 'ave a word with those goblins...

**Gobbo:** Ah, we'll only 'ave...two more ice creams Sly, we' mustn't be greedy. [laughs]

**Plod:** Now then Sly and Gobbo, I 'ave some questions...

**Sly & Gobbo:** Hup!

**Plod:** ...to ask you.

**Noddy:** Look, Ms. Pink Cat's parcel! We must catch them!

**Plod:** My police trainin' Noddy, tells me there's only one way to do that; we shall 'ave to chase them! [pants] Wait! [pants] I want to catch you!

**Wobbly Man:** Woah! [laughs]

**Plod:** Let us pass Mr. Wobbly Man!

**Wobbly Man:** I'm sorry, I've never I-I've never wobbled so much in all my life!

**Sparks:** Ah, charmin', Ms. Pink Cat'll be thrilled. [laughs] [stammers] My car, come back!

**Plod:** Those goblins!

**Noddy:** I'll catch them in my car Mr. Plod!

**Plod:** Good thinkin' Young Noddy. Woah! Oh...

**Skittles:** [laughs] [cheers] [laughs]

**Sly:** Well done Gobbo, I never knew you could drive!

**Gobbo:** [laughs] I can't. [laughs]-I can't! I can't drive! Help! Help! Where's the brakes!? [screams]

**Sly:** [screams]

**Big Ears:** Oh!

**Noddy:** Oh Big Ears, you are clever; you found Ms. Pink Cat's gold necklace, the goblins took it.

**Big Ears:** Then we must take them to see PC Plod.

**Noddy:** [pants] Ms. Pink Cat, I've got your parcel!

**Pink Cat:** Hah, at last, I cannot wait to see my most-valuable gold necklace; oh, it is adorable.

**Noddy:** May I have my sixpence for fetching your necklace?

**Pink Cat:** [laughs] How silly you are Noddy, you took my necklace.

**Plod:** Noddy did not take your necklace Ms. Pink Cat.

**Pink Cat:** Huh!?

**Plod:** The goblins took it.

**Big Ears:** Noddy chased them in his car all alone, he was very brave.

**Plod:** Thanks to Noddy, the goblins are locked up in my Police Station.

**Dinah:** You should be grateful to Noddy.

**Pink Cat:** Ah but of course, ha; er, Noddy shall have a reward. Er, do you like eggs for your tea?



**Noddy:** Oh yes.

**Pink Cat:** Then you shall 'ave enough sixpences to buy the six finest eggs in Toytown.

**Noddy:** Thank you Ms. Pink Cat, I hope you and Mr. Sparks enjoy your candlelit supper as much as I'll enjoy eating my eggs.

**Pink Cat:** Ah thank you Noddy, I'm sure we shall.

**Everyone:** Hooray! [cheers]

## Noddy and the Treasure Map

**Narrator:** It was an important day in Toytown, but Noddy didn't know that; until he met Ms. Pink Cat.

**Pink Cat:** Ah, so zere you are Noddy, kindly start your car; I have to travel quickly to Toytown, I'm meeting with a number of leading toys.

**Noddy:** I've got to dig my garden.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, I do not wish to 'ear of such muddy behaviour; er please Noddy, drive fast.

**Noddy:** Alright...

**Pink Cat:** Oh! But not zat fast. I expect you're wondering why I 'ave such an important meeting?

**Noddy:** No, but I expect you're going to tell me...

**Pink Cat:** I 'ave 'ad ze clever idea that every year, there should be a "Top Toy Award"; a prize for the toy 'ho 'as done ze finest things for Toyland.

**Noddy:** That is a clever idea; er, what will the prize be?

**Pink Cat:** Oh we shall decide zat when we meet.

**Noddy:** I think it should be a special golden toy.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, well I'm afraid you are not invited to ze meeting; er, please 'urry. Woah!

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Master Tubby:** Psst, Noddy...

**Noddy:** Oh, er, Master Tubby, I'm busy.

**Master Tubby:** Can I 'ide in your 'ouse?

**Noddy:** Have you been naughty?

**Master Tubby:** No er, i-it's a game, with my father; hide & seek, he'll never think of seekin' me in your house.

**Noddy:** Well, you may hide...

**Master Tubby:** Thanks!

**Noddy:** But you must stand still and not touch a thing!

**Master Tubby:** Don't tell my father I'm here!

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Mr. Tubby:** I say Noddy, have you seen Master Tubby?

**Noddy:** If I have done Mr. Tubby, he says I mustn't tell you; I don't want to spoil your game.

**Mr. Tubby:** There's no game Noddy, Master Tubby 'as been very naughty; he is not allowed to look into my old tin box, but 'e did look! He took a valuable old paper and ran off with it.

**Noddy:** Well, if Master Tubby's been naughty, I suppose I must tell you where he's hiding.

**Master Tubby:** Oh! Oh...

**Noddy:** Oh Master Tubby, I told you to stand still and not touch a thing!

**Mr. Tubby:** I told you never to look into my old tin box.

**Master Tubby:** I-I-I-I didn't, I-I-I was just, lookin' at the box; a-and the lid just opened...

**Mr. Tubby:** Don't make up stories, I'll take this; go to your room this minute!

**Master Tubby:** Oh it's not fair! 's all your fault Noddy, I'll never play hide & seek with you, never! [whines]

**Mr. Tubby:** This valuable paper 'as been in my family for years Noddy, handed down from Tubby Bear to Tubby Bear.

**Noddy:** Why is it a valuable paper?

**Mr. Tubby:** Erm...I've no idea.

**Noddy:** It looks like a map, there's a bridge over a stream; just like Stoney Bridge! Oh Mr. Tubby, I should like to follow this map and see if it's a map of Toyland.

**Mr. Tubby:** Well Noddy, you may borrow it 'til tomorrow.

**Noddy:** Thank you!

**Sammy:** [strains] Ha, a bicycle tyre, just the thing, heh.

**Noddy:** Hello Sammy Sailor, do you know about maps?

**Sammy:** Aye, should say I do know about maps, Young Noddy.

**Noddy:** Can you tell me which way this map is pointing?

**Sammy:** Mm... Och no, this map's useless; there's no sea on it.

**Noddy:** What's this blue bit?

**Sammy:** ...er, er, just a smudge.

**Noddy:** It must be the sea, there's our harbour. Yes, if this is Stoney Bridge and the harbour's over there, then that road must lead into town; and it does lead into town! [gasps] This really is a map of Toyland, thank you Sammy!

**Sammy:** Glad to be such a great help! [strains] Ooh, two bicycle tyres; [laughs] all I need now's a bicycle...

**Jumbo:** Hello Noddy.

**Noddy:** I don't understand Mr. Jumbo, your house should be a ditch.

**Jumbo:** Yes, a lot of toys think I should live in a ditch; I don't know why, I do my best, I'm never rude...

**Noddy:** No Mr. Jumbo, no you-no you're not; I-I'm sorry, I must hurry!

**Jumbo:** Mm, I must hurry too, Ms. Pink Cat says I must attend an important meeting.

**Plod:** Now then Young Noddy, [clears throat] why are you starin' at my Police Station?

**Noddy:** Oh Mr. Plod, this map says your Police Station should be a potato field.

**Plod:** If my Police Station was a potato field, I'd 'ave muddy boots all day long; now 'urry along, I've an important meeting to attend.

**Pink Cat:** I believe zat ze Top Toy Award should be a gorgeous dress, or a lovely hat. Oh Noddy, I 'ave said you are not invited to zis meeting.

**Noddy:** I should be standing in a duck pond...

**Plod:** Oh really Noddy, you're sayin' very silly things today.

**Pink Cat:** Kindly go away and leave us to our important talking.

**Noddy:** It's very odd, there should be a cattle shed over there...

**Plod:** We must choose a prize that would suit any toy.

**Noddy & Big Ears:** Oof!

**Big Ears:** Oh! Noddy...why are you staring up into the sky?

**Noddy:** Mr. Tubby Bear's map says this should be a forest, not a station.

**Big Ears:** Hm? Let me see that map. Mm, this is a very old map Noddy, it shows how Toyland looked many many years ago; before the town had been built!

**Noddy:** So that's why Ms. Pink Cat doesn't live in a pigsty.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Come on Noddy, I can see you need some help.

**Noddy:** Why is there a big cross in the middle?

**Big Ears:** A big cross on a map Noddy, marks a spot where ancient treasure has been buried.

**Noddy:** Treasure?

**Big Ears:** Ooh, Noddy!

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Big Ears:** Watch the road!

**Noddy:** [stammers] Sorry Big Ears, but will there still be ancient treasure on that spot?

**Big Ears:** Who knows, Noddy?

**Noddy:** I should like to know. This cross is halfway between the old duck pond here and Mr. Jumbo's ditch; I shall pace out a line to see where that is.

**Jumbo, Sparks, Pink Cat & Plod:** [arguing]

**Jumbo:** I've got an idea, I don't suppose it's any good; to decide what the award shall be and who will win it, we could ask a toy we all know will be fair...

**Pink Cat:** Oh why thank you Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** ...Mr. Plod.

**Pink Cat:** What!?

**Plod:** A very sensible idea Jumbo.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, of course; er if I were to choose the winner, I could not give ze award to myself. [laughs]

**Plod:** As we're all agreed, I shall announce my decisions tomorrow.

**Noddy:** [strains] Ooh, what's this? A box? Ooh, there is an ancient treasure! [strains]

**Big Ears & Plod:** Noddy?

**Big Ears:** Whatever are you doing?

**Noddy:** I've found the ancient treasure, look!

**Plod:** I'll take charge o' that, now let's see what's inside. [gasps]

**Big Ears:** Oh my word.

**Noddy:** [noises of awe]

**Sparks:** What can it be?

**Big Ears:** This is a golden ball and cup game, the very first toy to be brought to Toyland; Mr. Plod, you must look after it in your Police Station.

**Plod:** Thank you Big Ears, I shall announce tomorrow what will be done with the treasure.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Yeah but is it clockwork see? Does it work by clockwork? That's what I wanna know-

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Plod:** Order please! Order! Order! [clears throat] I will announce my decisions about the Top Toy Award, the prize will be the very first toy to be brought to Toyland; this golden ball and cup.

**Everyone:** Ooh!

**Plod:** The very first winner of our Top Toy Award, the toy 'ho 'as done the finest thing for Toyland this year, will be...the clever toy 'ho discovered our magnificent prize...

**Pink Cat:** [gasps]

**Plod:** ...Noddy!

**Everyone:** Hooray! [cheers]

**Big Ears:** Well done Noddy! [laughs]

**Pink Cat:** Oh, ooh la...

**Noddy:** Why thank you; and thank you Mr. Tubby, for letting me borrow your valuable old map! [laughs]

**Everyone:** Hooray! [cheers]

## Noddy and the Singing Bush

**Narrator:** It was a cloudy afternoon in Toyland. Noddy cheered himself up by polishing his car.

**Noddy:** [hums a tune] You'll shine so brightly, it won't matter that the sun's behind the clouds.

**Jumbo:** Oh! [strains] Oh dear me, oh; oh what a shock.

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Mr. Jumbo, we didn't know you were there.

**Jumbo:** Sudden noises always make me jump.

**Noddy:** Um, what are you carrying?

**Jumbo:** Oh, an old gramophone I found in my attic. You like music Noddy, so you might buy it off me; I'd only want eight sixpences.

**Noddy:** Today I've only got three sixpences, but you could take that one to Dinah Doll, she might sell it for you.

**Jumbo:** I should've thought of that in the first place.

**Noddy:** Yes... You do look smart.

**Jumbo:** Woah! [stammers] [noises of pain]

**Dinah:** Does it work Mr. Jumbo?

**Jumbo:** Only if you wind the handle.

**Big Ears:** This handle I presume?

**Jumbo:** I've got a record, I don't know what's on it.

**Dinah:** I'd like to hear it. Oh it's beautiful!

**Big Ears:** I've not heard that sound for many a long year...

**Gobbo:** Wow!

**Sammy:** Very strange music, what is it?

**Big Ears:** That Sammy Sailor, is the sound of the singing bush.

**Dinah:** The singing bush? Where is it?

**Big Ears:** In a secret spot, deep deep in the wood.

**Sammy:** Och, folk'd pay an awful lot o' sixpences to hear a singing bush.

**Big Ears:** The singing bush is a magical thing, it must remain secret.

**Gobbo:** [laughs] We'll see about that... We'll capture Big Ears in my fishin' net and make 'im take us to the singing bush; then we'll dig it up, carry it around and charge lots of sixpences to 'ear it!

**Sly:** Brilliant!

**Big Ears:** [singing a tune]

**Gobbo:** Here 'e comes...

**Big Ears:** Ah, the singing bush, what joy to hear its music again. Oh! Oh what's this!? Sly? Gobbo? What are you up to!?

**Gobbo:** You're goin' to take us to the singing bush.

**Big Ears:** Oh no I'm not.

**Sly & Gobbo:** Oh yes you are.

**Big Ears:** Oh, get your hands off-no, no! No! [strains] Oh...

**Noddy:** I am proud of you little car, you're gleaming like a ray of sunshine. Big Ears' bike? Why has he left it here?

**Big Ears:** No I won't take you there! [strains] Let me go! [strains]

**Noddy:** Big Ears, in trouble; I must help!

**Gobbo:** Is one o' these the singin' bush?

**Big Ears:** I shan't tell you.

**Noddy:** Big Ears, I'm here!

**Big Ears:** Don't come any nearer Noddy, go for help; fetch Mr. Plod!

**Noddy:** Right away!

**Sly:** We don't want him to bring help.

**Gobbo:** He won't, not after I've put a run-away spell on 'im!

**Noddy:** [pants]

**Gobbo:** No-one'll talk to 'im now! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Come on, little car. We must hurry! Oh, why won't you start? Woah! What are you doing? We have to fetch Mr. Plod! Come back! Where are you going!? Oh, now I'll have to run all the way!

**Sally:** How much is that cloth?

**Noddy:** Dinah Doll, I have to find Mr. Plod! [pants]

**Dinah:** Go away please Noddy, I'm busy.

**Noddy:** Dinah? Sally Skittle, have you s-

**Sally:** Oh be quiet.

**Noddy:** Mr. Wobbly Man, will you tell me where to find Mr. Plod?

**Wobbly Man:** I certainly will not!

**Noddy:** Clockwork Mouse, have you seen Mr. Plod?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Mind your own business.

**Noddy:** Oh Mr. Plod, there you are.

**Plod:** No I'm not, I'm over here.

**Noddy:** I need help!

**Plod:** Well you should've thought of that before you got up this mornin'.

**Noddy:** Why are they all so horrid? But Tessie Bear's coming to tea, she'll help. Oh, Tessie, I'm so glad you've come to see me. [pants]

**Tessie:** I 'aven't.

**Noddy:** But...you've come for tea.



**Tessie:** Why should I 'ave tea with a silly wooden doll like you? Come along Bumpy Dog.

**Noddy:** Wha-why are my friends running away from me? Running away, that's what Gobbo's run-away spell has done; [gasps] it's made everyone run away from me! I'll help Big Ears on my own, it's getting darker already... Oh, [pants] even the ladybirds run away. My car, perhaps it's going to help me! I'm so pleased to see you. Wait, don't go! Are you leading me to Big Ears? Ooh, it was a trick... I've never been to this part of the wood before. I'll hide under a bush 'til morning; oh, but I can't! If I hide, I'll never find Big Ears!

**Plod:** 'ello Young Tessie, I thought you'd be havin' tea with Noddy.

**Tessie:** I didn't want to.

**Plod:** Why not?

**Tessie:** I really don't know, I like 'im very much.

**Noddy:** I've never seen any of these trees before.

**Gobbo:** Come on Big Ears, you've messed us around long enough; now where is this bush, hm?

**Noddy:** What's that? Big Ears? The goblins? It must be them.

**Gobbo:** He's led us all round the wood, but still no singin' bush!

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Sly:** What's that?

**Noddy:** I'm sorry Big Ears, I tried to hide...

**Big Ears:** Noddy, I'm delighted to see you!

**Gobbo:** What!? He shouldn't be pleased to see Noddy!

**Sly:** Maybe the run-away spell is wearin' off.

**Gobbo:** Cast another one Sly!

**Sly:** Right! [laughs] Noddy, how kind of you to come all this way; on such a dark night.

**Gobbo:** Come on Big Ears, out of that net. No, no, stop! [stammers] What are we doin'!?

**Tessie:** Noddy!

**Plod:** Are you there Young Noddy?

**Noddy:** Tessie? Mr. Plod? My car? Oh, oh!

**Gobbo:** This is your fault, you cast that run-away spell with yer left 'and instead of yer right 'and; it's workin' backwards, now everyone wants to be with Noddy!

**Sly:** So do I, [laughs] he's really nice.

**Gobbo:** Doh shut up, let's get out of 'ere!

**Plod:** You goblins, come back; I wanna give you a good tellin' off!

**Big Ears:** Let them go this once Mr. Plod, they've done no real harm; [laughs] after all, they'll miss what they really wanted...

**Noddy:** Ohh!

**Plod:** Ooh...

**Tessie:** [gasps] The singin' bush!

**Big Ears:** We must let it be, come to my toadstool house for cocoa. Well the strangest thing is this, after tonight, none of you will ever again be able to find the singing bush.

**Noddy:** I'm glad, it's magical; no-one should try and makes sixpences out of the singing bush.

## Noddy Gets Caught in a Storm

**Narrator:** It was a worrying morning in Toyland. After breakfast, Noddy found he had no sixpences to buy his tea; or his supper.

**Bert:** Good mornin' Noddy; er, will you take me into town please?

**Noddy:** I will Bert Monkey, but you must pay me a sixpence.

**Bert:** Oh that's alright, I've saved lots o' sixpences to buy homemade jam from Dinah Doll's stall.

**Noddy:** Oh, I wish I could buy Dinah's homemade jam... I'm sure I've washed this mug before...

**Bert:** I expect you washed it yesterday.

**Noddy:** That must be it. Tsk, [sighs] may I have my mug Bert?

**Bert:** Oh heh, sorry Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh, don't do that Bert!

**Bert:** Wh-do what Noddy?

**Noddy:** Don't tap my shoulder while I'm driving!

**Bert:** Tsk, musta been my naughty tail. Stop tappin' Noddy.

**Noddy:** Bert, your tail's stroking me; tell it not to.

**Bert:** Oh, sorry, too late.

**Noddy:** I can't see where I'm go-Oh!

**Bert:** Woah!

**Noddy:** Oh!

**Bert:** Ow!

**Noddy:** Oh, now look what's happened! Let's hope we can carry on, do look after that tail of yours...

**Bert:** It won't cause any more trouble, it's quite ashamed of itself...

**Noddy:** Good. My poor car, it can't drive straight!

**Bert:** Oh, I'm afraid you've got a wobbly wheel.

**Noddy:** Oh no, oh I shall have to take my car to Mr. Sparks; I shan't be able to earn another sixpence all morning. Can you mend it Mr. Sparks?

**Sparks:** Ooh, I shall 'ave to put on a brand new wheel, that'll take all day.

**Noddy:** Oh, when will I ever earn another sixpence?

**Dinah:** I'm sorry Bert, lots of toys have been buying my homemade jam; there's none left! Oh Noddy, you do look fed up...

**Bert:** He's upset about 'is car.

**Noddy:** It's going to be in the garage all day, I won't earn any sixpences...

**Dinah:** I need blackberries to make more jam; if you go to the wood and pick lots of them, I'll pay you three sixpences.

**Noddy:** Ooh, thanks Dinah!

**Bert:** I'll 'elp you; after all, your car's wobbly wheel is a little bit my tail's fault.

**Noddy:** It's all your tail's fault!

**Gobbo:** 'ello Noddy! What 'ave you got in those bags?

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Noddy:** Nothing...

**Sly:** That's no good, we can't take nothing.

**Bert:** We'll soon 'ave something, we're gonna fill the bags with blackberries and Dinah Doll will pay three sixpences for them!

**Gobbo:** Well, run along, pick your blackberries...

**Noddy:** Bert, you shouldn't have told those goblins about the blackberries; they're sure to make trouble.

**Gobbo:** We're goin' to make trouble Sly; Noddy and Bert'll do all the 'ard work, they'll fill their bags with blackberries and... [laughs] Guess what?

**Sly:** They'll take their blackberries to Dinah; and get three sixpences!

**Gobbo:** [clears throat] No, we'll grab the blackberries, we'll take them to Dinah Doll; and we'll get three sixpences!

**Sly:** Ohh, and then we'll give them to Noddy and Bert.

**Gobbo:** No, we'll keep the sixpences!

**Sly:** Oh, that is a crafty plan!

**Bert:** Ooh, it's going to rain!

**Noddy:** Time to go, your tail has been very helpful.

**Bert:** Oh look, there's a huge juicy blackberry; I must 'ave that one! [strains] Oh! Oh Noddy! Oh! I'm-I'm stuck! Help! Help me!

**Noddy:** I'm coming!

**Gobbo:** Thanks for the blackberries!

**Noddy:** Hey! Put those bags down! Oh come on Bert, we mustn't let them get away with our blackberries. Oh, we've lost the goblins; and we've lost our blackberries...

**Bert:** Erm, aren't we lost Noddy?

**Noddy:** Yes Bert, I'm afraid we are...

**Bert:** Oh, oh a thunderstorm, we'll get wet!

**Noddy:** We won't get wet if we make a shelter. [strains]

**Bert:** I-I don't know how to make a shelter...

**Noddy:** But your tail does.

**Gobbo:** [laughs] That silly wooden Noddy, 'e doesn't know how close 'e is to Big Ears' house!

**Sly:** Aah! There's gonna be a huge storm, where can we hide?

**Gobbo:** In Big Ears' house of course, brownies never turn anyone away if they're in trouble. [laughs]

**Noddy:** Ooh er, help me with this branch will you?

**Noddy & Bert:** [strains]

**Noddy:** One last heave...

**Noddy:** There, now we can shelter.

**Big Ears:** My, what a lot of blackberries...

**Gobbo:** We er, [clears throat] we picked them.

**Sly:** -for Dinah Doll; er, she'll pay us for them.

**Big Ears:** Goblins usually just take things...

**Gobbo:** Oh, we wouldn't do that!

**Sly:** No, not us.

**Gobbo:** "Be nice to each-other", that's what we say; 'ave a blackberry.

**Noddy & Bert:** [hums a tune]

**Sly & Gobbo:** [eating noises]

**Sly:** Ooh gimme gimme.

**Noddy & Bert:** [hums a tune]

**Noddy:** Ooh, I've run out of hum!

**Bert:** What's that?

**Noddy:** A huge branch. [gasps] It's going to fall on our shelter!

**Bert:** Someone's comin'!

**Noddy:** My car, oh you are clever! If only we could find Big Ears' toadstool house...

**Bert:** It must be miles away...

**Noddy:** There it is, well I never knew we were so close!

**Big Ears:** Come in! Noddy! Bert Monkey.

**Noddy:** Oh Big Ears, may we hide from the storm?

**Big Ears:** Of course you may, I'm already sheltering-

**Noddy:** Sly!

**Bert:** -and Gobbo!

**Noddy:** -and our blackberries!

**Big Ears:** Your blackberries?

**Gobbo:** These are our blackberries, we picked them!

**Bert:** We picked them!

**Noddy:** You took them!

**Big Ears:** This is most baffling...

**Gobbo:** Who are you goin' to believe Big Ears, us or a wooden doll and a monkey with a naughty tail?

**Sly:** [laughs] Get off! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Oh shut up Sly!

**Sly:** I can't shut up! [laughs] This tail is tickling me! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Don't be silly Sly, it's-[laughs]

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Let's get out of 'ere! [laughs] Cough up the blackberries!

**Noddy:** Well done Bert, your tail really has made up for being naughty.

**Big Ears:** This is all quite mystifying, have some tea and tell me what's been happening.

**Sly:** Ooh, oh I'm so wet, I don't know whether it's the rain that's drippin' or my nose.

**Gobbo:** Oh stop moanin', would you rather be tickled?

**Sly:** No, I'd rather be wet.

**Noddy:** Thanks to your lovely tea Big Ears, I'll be able to spend Dinah Doll's sixpences on tomorrow's tea; and pay Mr. Sparks for mending my car!

**Big Ears:** You've both been very brave; and so has Bert's tail-[laughs] No-no tickling.  
[laughs]

**Bert:** Noddy, you're not laughing.

**Noddy:** That's the best thing about being made of wood, [laughs] your tail will never be able to tickle me!

**Noddy & Big Ears:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** It looks like a snake! [laughs]

## Noddy and the Noisy Drum

**Narrator:** It was a sleepy morning in Toyland, until Noddy had a nasty shock.

**Noddy:** [gasps] Oh! What's that? [gasps] Master Tubby Bear, of course; it's his birthday.  
[yawns]

**Mrs. Tubby:** You mustn't play your drum so loudly Master Tubby.

**Master Tubby:** It's my birthday, I can do what I like!

**Mrs. Tubby:** You have to think of others.

**Master Tubby:** I will, I think I'll wake them up! [laughs]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Stop! Now go and see Noddy; 'e sent you a birthday card, you must thank him.

**Master Tubby:** I'll thank him right away! [laughs]

**Noddy:** Who's there!? Oh, hello Master Tubby, happy birthday.

**Master Tubby:** Thanks for the card; I got somethin' really nice from my Uncle Tubby, do you wanna hear my drum?

**Noddy:** I've already heard it...

**Master Tubby:** Well now I'm inside, you can 'ear it even more!

**Noddy:** [sighs]

**Master Tubby:** Oh, you 'aven't eaten your breakfast.

**Noddy:** I'm not hungry anymore...

**Master Tubby:** Good, you can take me into town to see Martha Monkey; my mother'll give you lots o' sixpences!

**Noddy:** [sighs]

**Mrs. Tubby:** Here's an extra two sixpences Noddy, for being kind to Master Tubby.

**Noddy:** Oh thank you! Erm, please tell him not to play his drum on the journey; it'll put me off driving.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Master Tubby, no drummin' when drivin'!

**Master Tubby:** Oh, I promise. Mr. Milko, I'll wake 'im up...

**Milko:** [startled noises]

**Noddy:** Look what you've done Master Tubby; and you promised!

**Master Tubby:** I forgot. [laughs]

**Noddy:** I'm sorry about your eggs Mr. Milko.

**Milko:** Accidents will 'appen Noddy, we just 'ave to cheer up and carry on.

**Noddy:** That's very kind of you.

**Milko:** You can cheer me up by lettin' me ring your bell.

**Noddy:** Oh, alright.

**Milko:** Heh, thank you.

**Noddy:** Master Tubby, you're not to drum when I'm driving!

**Master Tubby:** Well you're not drivin' now so it doesn't matter, I want Martha Monkey!

**Plod:** I see Young Master Tubby's got a new drum Noddy, I don't like the look o' that...

**Noddy:** I don't like the sound of it Mr. Plod



**Martha:** Can I play your drum?

**Master Tubby:** No, it's mine, listen!

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh, dear me, thunder; I must wobble home before it starts raining!

**Martha:** [laughs] Let's pretend to be a marching band! [trumpet noises]

**Pink Cat:** What is that unpleasant sound? Am I faint?

**Dinah:** Would you like to sit down?

**Pink Cat:** No thank you, I would rather complain to PC Plod. I wish to complain about the most horrid loud noise.

**Plod:** One moment, I shall listen for said "orrid loud noise". [clears throat] ...no I'm sorry Mr. Pink Cat, the only loud noise I've 'eard all day is you complainin'.

**Pink Cat:** Well really!

**Martha:** [trumpet noises]

**Plod:** Martha Monkey! Master Tubby! Cease that din, I can 'ardly 'ear myself shout!

**Noddy:** Really Mr. Plod, if you're all going to make so much noise, I'm off to see Big Ears!

**Martha:** I've bought you a birthday ice cream! [laughs]

**Master Tubby:** Oh, thanks! Ow! Ooh, oh, why did you do that?

**Martha:** You can have yer ice cream if you let me borrow yer drum.

**Master Tubby:** Oh...alright.

**Martha:** Thanks!

**Jumbo:** Oh! Oh? Oh, for a moment I um, I thought I was back in the Elephant Army.

**Clockwork Clown:** Hey, Martha Monkey, maybe you like-a to drum for-a my tricks!

**Martha:** Yes please.

**Clockwork Clown:** Hey! Alley-oop! [laughs] Up-a! Opla! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Do you wanna hear a great idea, Sly?

**Sly:** Yeah...who's got one?

**Clockwork Clown:** [whatever the fuck he's doing back there]

**Gobbo:** Me of course!

**Sly:** Oh.

**Gobbo:** [laughs] The toys'll be really cross if Martha Monkey never stops drummin' ever again.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Sly:** Yeah. Er, but she will stop.

**Gobbo:** Not if I trap her with my can't-stop spell!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Clockwork Clown:** Oh, this is no more the good-a drumming. Woah! Ow! Martha, stop it; a-don't-a do that i-issa-issa horrid!

**Martha:** I can't help it, I can't stop!

**Pink Cat:** Do you hear, Mr. Plod? A horrid loud noise, kindly deal with it.

**Plod:** I can't 'ear you Ms. Pink Cat, pardon me while I deal with a 'orrid loud noise! Martha Monkey, you must not make a 'orrid loud noise!

**Martha:** It's not fair, I can't help it, I can't!

**Plod:** If you go on makin' an 'orrid loud noise, [stammers] I shall arrest you!

**Martha:** No, you mustn't! Help! I can't stop! Help!

**Plod:** Some toys simply don't want to get arrested...

**Master Tubby:** [stammers] I-I want my drum Martha Monkey! [stammers] It's mine! [stammers] Come back! [stammers] Martha's taken my drum! [whines]

**Noddy:** Oh, it's lovely to sit here in peace, far away from Master Tubby and his drum. Oh no, he's following me!

**Big Ears:** I think not Noddy; Martha Monkey I fear, is in trouble.

**Martha:** [cries]

**Martha:** I can't stop!

**Noddy:** Martha, stand still!

**Martha:** I can't! Oh, what shall I do!?

**Big Ears:** March indoors Martha Monkey, let us see how to help. We can stop Martha making so much noise.

**Martha:** Thank you Big Ears, but-but why can't I stop?

**Big Ears:** I believe you may have been put under some nasty spell...

**Noddy:** Do you mean...by Sly and Gobbo?

**Martha:** [gasps] I saw them; in Market Square!

**Big Ears:** I thought as much, we'll find those goblins and make them take away the spell.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Martha Monkey'll go on marchin' and drummin' forever!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Sly:** The toys won't sleep a wink!

**Big Ears:** I hope you're pleased with yourselves...

**Gobbo:** We are, we're so clever!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Big Ears:** I've brought someone to see you...

**Gobbo:** Huh? Martha!? Why aren't you makin' a din?

**Noddy:** Martha is going to make a din.

**Gobbo:** Aah! Me ears! [noises of pain] No stop!

**Sly:** Aah! Ooh that hurts! Ooh it's horrid! Aah!

**Gobbo:** Go away!

**Sly:** Gobbo, I'm getting one of my headaches, get rid of that stupid can't-stop spell!

**Martha:** Ah! Ooh! Oh thank you Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] That's better.

**Big Ears:** I hope you've learnt your lesson, your spells can be as nasty for you as for everyone else.

**Gobbo:** Yeah, I suppose, if you say so...

**Sly:** Yeah, I suppose you're right.

**Martha:** Take this back to Master Tubby, I never want to bang another drum!

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh, peace at last Noddy; Master Tubby 'as agreed to hide 'is drum until he's old enough to play properly and think of others.

**Master Tubby:** I don't like bein' told off, not on my birthday.

**Mrs. Tubby:** And as you kindly brought his drum home, we'd like you to share 'is birthday cake.

**Noddy:** Ooh, I'd love to share your cake, this will make up for the breakfast I never had; [gasps] and it's so quiet.

**Master Tubby:** [laughs maniacally]

**Noddy:** Shh!

## Noddy Tidies Toyland

**Narrator:** It was a blustery morning in Toyland, but Noddy wanted his garden to look its best before Tessie Bear called.

**Noddy:** [gasps] A toffee paper! [gasps] And another! [gasps] Even more! Oh, wh- Master Tubby, whatever are you doing!?

**Master Tubby:** I'm eatin' toffees o' course; I-I'd-I'd give you one but, [laughs] I like them too much!

**Mrs. Tubby:** You must not drop toffee papers!

**Master Tubby:** Why not? I've finished with them.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Never drop rubbish.

**Master Tubby:** [whines] It's not fair! Other toys drop rubbish, why can't I?

**Plod:** Are you sellin' rubbish Dinah Doll? [laughs] Times must be 'ard...

**Dinah:** I'm not selling rubbish, I'm keeping my stall tidy; some toys are very careless.

**Clockwork Mouse:** 'ere, where shall we put our sticky wrappers Martha Monkey?

**Martha:** On the ground o' course!

**Clockwork Mouse:** Oh, I never thought of that...

**Plod:** Don't worry Dinah, I shall take a firm stand on rubbish. Wha? Oh, this is an outrage! Oh... Oh... Oh bother!

**Dinah:** I'll throw them away for you. [strains] Mr. Jumbo, will you please pull these lollipop wrappers off my hands?

**Jumbo:** I can but try. [strains] Oh it's sticky. Ooh...

**Dinah:** Now they've stuck to you.

**Jumbo:** Oh, just my luck...

**Pink Cat:** Oh, I am honoured Mr. Sparks, zat you are here to view my treasure...

**Sparks:** The honour's all mine.

**Pink Cat:** [gasps] Oh magnificent!

**Sparks:** What...is it, exactly?

**Pink Cat:** It is exactly a statue of me, now ze toys will always 'ave something to remember me by; let us celebrate with a glass of my best peppermint cordial.

**Sammy:** Och, what's that? Mr. Wobbly Man, 'ave ye ever seen such a hideous thing?

**Wobbly Man:** No Sammy Sailor; oh, I've never seen such a hideous wheelbarrow in all my life.

**Sammy:** No, that.

**Wobbly Man:** [screams] Oh, in all my years of wobbling, I've never seen anything like it...

**Sammy:** Ech, it spoils Toyland.

**Sally:** Mr. Jumbo, a bottle!

**Jumbo:** A bottle? I can't see-Woah! [noises of pain]

**Sally:** What a nasty fall...

**Jumbo:** Oh, at least it's knocked those sticky wrappers away.

**Clockwork Clown:** Hopla!

**Clockwork Mouse:** [laughs] What wonderful tricks! [laughs]

**Clockwork Clown:** Opla! Opla! Opla! Opla! Op-hup-hup-hup! Upla! Woah!

**Plod:** A "“orrid ugly thing” you say?

**Clockwork Clown:** [screaming]

**Wobbly Man:** It spoils Toyland!

**Plod:** I shall look into your “orrid ugly thing”.

**Sammy:** Och, it's useless; it's no' worth mending.

**Noddy:** Oh! Ah! Tessie, I can't see! Ah, oh thank you Tessie; horrid sticky lollipop wrappers! Oh, eugh...

**Plod:** That's a magnificent statue is it?

**Pink Cat:** Au naturel no, it is a statue of me.

**Plod:** [clears throat] I've 'ad complaints...

**Pink Cat:** Oh, pah! And oh, pah; again.

**Plod:** Perhaps it'll look better if I squint; or um, or close my eyes. Oh yes yes yes, that's much better. [laughs] Ow! [noises of pain]

**Pink Cat:** I cannot believe Mr. Sparks, zat ze other toys do not adore my statue.

**Sparks:** A drive through the countryside dear lady, will put such troubles from your mind.

**Pink Cat:** Ah, dear Mr. Sparks, how kind you are...

**Sparks:** Erm... [clears throat] Yes. [laughs] [clears throat]

**Pink Cat:** Ah, ze glorious country breeze...

**Sparks:** Er, Ms. Pink Cat...

**Pink Cat:** It ripples through my fur...

**Sparks:** I-I c-I can't see!

**Pink Cat:** It blows away my troubles...

**Sparks:** Please, take these wrappers!

**Sparks & Pink Cat:** Woah!

**Sparks:** Oh, dear oh dear oh dear...

**Pink Cat:** Mr. Sparks, do something!

**Sparks:** I 'ave done somethin', I've driven into the stream.

**Pink Cat:** You must fetch help!

**Sparks:** Well, I can't! I-I-I'm stuck!

**Pink Cat:** Someone else must fetch help!

**Sparks:** Well there's-there's only you, dear lady.

**Pink Cat:** I!? I must fetch help? Oh, how brave of me...

**Noddy:** It spoils Toyland.

**Jumbo:** Ms. Pink Cat won't move it.

**Pink Cat:** Help! Poor Mr. Sparks, oh help!

**Wobbly Man:** Whatever's the matter?

**Pink Cat:** Lollipop wrappers, zey blew over Mr. Spark's eyes; 'e crashed into ze stream!

**Noddy:** Lollipop wrappers? Oh no... Ooh I'll go right away!

**Pink Cat:** I will give a reward, ten sixpences for ze toy who collects the most rubbish.

**Wobbly Man & Jumbo:** Ten sixpences!?

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh, there's a bottle top!

**Jumbo:** I'll have that.

**Wobbly Man:** Woah!

**Noddy:** Hold tight Mr. Sparks!

**Sparks:** Keep pullin' Noddy, I-I-I'm startin' to move! Oh! [laughs] Oh thank you! Look, these wrappers blew over my eyes.

**Noddy:** From now on, I promise never to drop a single piece of rubbish. Oh my, that's a huge piece of rubbish; will you help me pick it up Mr. Noah?

**Mr. Noah:** Of course Noddy.

**Noddy & Mr. Noah:** [strains]

**Noddy:** Ah, now Toyland is much tidier.

**Plod:** [clears throat] We shall now see 'ho will win Ms. Pink Cat's reward, kindly place your rubbish in Toyland's very first...rubbish bin!

**Everyone:** [gossip]

**Everyone:** [impressed reactions]

**Plod:** Step this way Master Tubby, follow three simple steps; one, raise rubbish above bin. Two, drop rubbish into bin.

**Jumbo:** Ooh well done. [laughs]

**Plod:** Three, ...erm, oh... Ah! Go 'ome and wash yer 'ands! [laughs] Continue.

**Everyone:** [impressed reactions]

**Clockwork Mouse:** [laughs]

**Pink Cat:** Wow!

**Martha:** [pants] [laughs]

**Pink Cat:** And, ze winner is...-Ooh!

**Noddy:** I found this huge piece of rubbish Mr. Plod!

**Pink Cat:** The winner of ten sixpences is...Noddy!

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Mr. Tubby:** Speech!

**Pink Cat:** It will be my pleasure...

**Mr. Tubby:** I wanted Noddy to make a speech...

**Pink Cat:** My fellow toys, today we have learnt that dropping rubbish is selfish and even dangerous; we must all look after Toyland!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Noddy:** You're right Ms. Pink Cat, so will you please take down your statue?

**Pink Cat:** [gasps] My magnificent statue!?

**Noddy:** But your magnificent statue might get damaged in the street.

**Pink Cat:** Damaged? I had never thought of zat...

**Noddy:** It would be safer in...your garden shed.

**Pink Cat:** Oh, thank you Noddy, that is exactly where I shall put it.

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Jumbo:** [laughs] Hooray! Well said Noddy!



**Clockwork Mouse:** Yeah, 'ooray!

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy and the Bouncing Ball

**Narrator:** It was an important morning in Toyland; and Noddy was looking for Tessie Bear and Bumpy Dog.

**Noddy:** Hello Tessie! Happy birthday Bumpy Dog, I've brought you a card! [laughs] I'm sorry Bumpy, cards don't taste as good as real bones.

**Tessie:** We're off to buy Bumpy a new ball Noddy. This afternoon, we'll go for a birthday walk; would you like to come?

**Noddy:** Righto, happy birthday!

**Dinah:** A bright red ball, catch Bumpy!

**Tessie:** Well caught, here's a harder one. [strains] Woah! [laughs] Bumpy, be careful.

**Skittles:** Thanks Bumpy! [cheers]

**Pink Cat:** Dear Mr. Sparks, it would be so kind of you to drive me to ze station zis afternoon.

**Sparks:** My pleasure, I assure you.

**Pink Cat:** It will be-[stammers] Oh! A tomato in my ginger beer!?

**Sparks:** [laughs] This dear lady, is no tomato; it's a rubber ball.

**Jumbo:** Oh! Oh my, oh... Toys are throwing things at me; oh, I suppose I've done something very annoying...

**Pink Cat:** Ooh-la-la! Oh! [French exclamations]

**Plod:** Now then now then, what's goin' on 'ere?

**Tessie:** I'm sorry Mr. Plod, it's Bumpy Dog.

**Plod:** This is not good enough.

**Pink Cat:** Well do something Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** I am doin' somethin'. Tessie Bear-

**Pink Cat:** Speak to Tessie Bear.

**Plod:** [clears throat] I am speakin' to Tessie Bear.

**Pink Cat:** Tell her to keep Bumpy Dog away from town.

**Plod:** I am tellin' 'er to keep Bumpy Dog away from town! Tessie, keep Bumpy Dog away from town; until such time 'as 'e 'as learnt to conduct 'imself properly.

**Tessie:** Oh I'm sorry Mr. Plod, oh, come along Bumpy...

**Pink Cat:** Thank you Mr. Plod, how wise to do as I say.

**Plod:** Oof...

**Gobbo:** [laughs] What 'ave you got there Sly?

**Sly:** A laughing ball, [laughs] I found it in our box of tricks.

**Gobbo:** That's a goblin ball, I 'aven't seen this for years; It's brilliant! Watch...and listen.

**Sly:** That is...brilliant!

**Gobbo:** I know, I just told you; think of the trouble we can make.

**Sly:** Yeah! [laughs] ...what trouble?

**Gobbo:** Oh... You'll see.

**Noddy:** Poor Bumpy Dog, he was excited because it's his birthday.

**Tessie:** Yes, but 'e mustn't upset Mr. Plod again...

**Noddy:** Shall I throw the ball Bumpy? Here goes, whee!

**Tessie:** [laughs] Oh...

**Gobbo:** [laughs] That dog's given me an idea, come on.

**Noddy:** This time Bumpy, I'll throw your ball far into the bushes, wahey!

**Gobbo:** Grab that ball Sly.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** He'll never know the difference. [laughs]

**Noddy:** An owl!

**Tessie:** I hope Bumpy didn't wake it up... Oh no, Bumpy's chasin' a cat! [gasps] Look out!

**Noddy:** Uh-oh! Oof! [pants] That's not a cat Tessie, that's Bumpy Dog's ball. Woah!

**Tessie:** Why does Bumpy Dog's ball sound like a cat?

**Noddy:** I don't know but [strains] come on! What a clever little car, it's come to help!

**Tessie:** But, where is your car?

**Noddy:** It's not my cat that's parp-parping, it's Bumpy's ball!

**Tessie:** That's not Bumpy's ball!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** The ball's gone! It must be a magic ball!

**Tessie:** It's heading for the station!

**Pink Cat:** Do not hurry Mr. Sparks, we have much time... Ze train, i-i-it's leaving! Oh, hurry, hurry! Stop zat train, I have a first class ticket!

**Clockwork Mouse:** It's only just got 'ere; er, but that ball is er, makin' er, train noises.

**Train Driver:** Who threw that ball on the track?

**Noddy:** It jumped, it's a magic ball.

**Train Driver:** Magic ball?

**Noddy:** May I borrow your umbrella Ms. Pink Cat?

**Pink Cat:** [gasps] Ooh!

**Noddy:** [strains] Come back!

**Tessie:** No Bumpy Dog, it's not your ball.

**Jumbo:** There I was, minding my own lemonade when someone threw a ball at me. Ooh! Ow! Oh, it's happened again...

**Wobbly Man:** Woah! What a wild wobble!

**Clockwork Clown:** Haha! Hopla! Highly-hop! Haha! Hop! Haha! Haha! Such a ball-a, issa my finest partner since Doris, the dancing-a donkey!

**Noddy:** [pants]

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Plod:** I'll 'ave nothin' more to do with bouncin' balls.

**Big Ears:** I fear you spoke too soon Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Oh...

**Noddy:** [pants] Catch that ball!

**Dinah:** If only we could!

**Plod:** That ball is under arrest!

**Big Ears:** That is a goblin ball.

Noddy: [gasps]

**Big Ears:** There's only one way to deal with it; Noddy, fetch a bucket of soapy water.

**Noddy:** [strains]

**Big Ears:** Prepare to catch the goblin ball... Now we have it, one thing a goblin ball cannot bear is soap. It'll keep its bounce, it will still make noises, but it will no longer be naughty; and it will always seek out the goblins who own it.

**Sly:** Gobbo, help!

**Plod:** I might've known they'd be at the bottom of it.

**Gobbo:** Hurry up Sly!

**Sly:** Oh! Aah! Oh! Aah!

**Noddy:** Bumpy, your birthday ball!

**Sly:** Help! Help! Help!

**Noddy & Big Ears:** Happy birthday Bumpy Dog!

**Gobbo:** Oh no! Go away! I'm through! Get that ball away from me! Aah!

**Sly:** Get it off me! [screams]

**Noddy:** [laughs]

Noddy is Far Too Busy

**Narrator:** It was a strange afternoon in Toyland. Mr. & Mrs. Noah had never been away from their ark, but Noddy had taken them to the station to visit Mr. Noah's sister Norah.

**Mrs. Noah:** I do hope our animals will be safe now Mr. Noah...

**Mr. Noah:** Well, I'm sure they will Mrs. Noah; after all, Noddy has promised to look after them.

**Mrs. Noah:** You will feed them, won't you now?

**Noddy:** I promise, I'll go to your ark this evening.

**Tessie:** Ooh, it's a beautiful scarf Dinah.

**Noddy:** Hello, are you going to buy that scarf Tessie Bear?

**Dinah:** I'm afraid it costs twelve sixpences.

**Tessie:** Tsk, I haven't got that many sixpences; [sighs] I shall 'ave to save up for it...

**Noddy:** Oh Dinah, I should love to give Tessie that scarf; but I haven't got enough sixpences either...

**Dinah:** Well, I can pay you two sixpences if you take this parcel to catch the next train from the station.

**Noddy:** I'll go right away!

**Train Driver:** Toytown! Passengers for Toytown!

**Noddy:** Hello Mr. Train Driver, Dinah Doll would like you to take this parcel.

**Train Driver:** Put it in the first carriage Noddy.

**Pink Cat:** Oh Noddy, ze very toy!

**Noddy:** Ooh, a talking plant!

**Pink Cat:** It is not a talking plant; it is I, Ms. Pink Cat. I wish to give you two sixpences, you must take me to ze garage.

**Noddy:** Alright, but we have to hurry...

**Pink Cat:** Oh zat was quick, are we at ze garage?

**Noddy:** No, but Mr. Milko is in trouble.

**Milko:** Er why are you talkin' to a plant Noddy?

**Noddy:** Oh it's not a plant, it's Ms. Pink Cat.

**Milko:** My word she 'as changed; still, [sighs] I got troubles o' my own. One o' my wheels 'as broken and I 'aven't got a spare because Mr. Sparks is mendin' it.

**Noddy:** I'm going to Mr. Sparks' garage.

**Milko:** Oh er, I'll pay you two sixpences if you fetch my spare wheel.

**Noddy:** I'll be very quick! Hello Mr. Sparks!

**Sparks:** My word Noddy, your car's grown a huge plant!

**Pink Cat:** Oh Mr. Sparks, [laughs] it is I; with a wonderful plant I have brought you.

**Sparks:** Oh thank you! Er Noddy, would you like to earn some extra sixpences?

**Noddy:** Yes please!

**Sparks:** Will you clean my car and look after the garage while Ms. Pink Cat and I choose the best place for her wonderful plant?

**Noddy:** Well, I've promised to take Mr. Milko's spare wheel...

**Sparks:** Oh I'll fetch it, but...please hurry back.

**Noddy:** Here's your wheel Mr. Milko. [strains] I have to clean Mr. Sparks' car, goodbye!

**Milko:** D'you want your sixpences?

**Noddy:** Oh, yes please! Thank you.

**Milko:** [noises of pain]

**Sparks:** Noddy has been busy.

**Noddy:** Oh, hello Mr. Sparks.

**Sparks:** Oh you look tired, it's time you went home.

**Noddy:** [yawns] I will, but...I'm sure I have another job...

**Sparks:** You've worked so hard Noddy, I'll pay you three sixpences.

**Noddy:** [yawns] I've done everything so quickly, [yawns] I'm too tired for supper; [yawns] but I wish I could remember what else I had to do...

**Jumbo:** Something chewed it during the night.

**Sparks:** Er Mr. Plod, something's been nibblin' my wonderful new plant!

**Dinah:** Mr. Plod, there are muddy footprints all over Market Square.

**Plod:** Strange goin's on indeed, my police trainin' tells me that they may all 'ave somethin' to do with each-other; or...they may not.

**Noddy:** Have you lost something Mr. Plod?

**Plod:** Hm? Tsk, no Noddy, I'm investigatin' muddy footprints and strange goin's on.

**Noddy:** They're big floppy footprints; and they're pointing to Ms. Pink Cat's house!

**Pink Cat:** Help! Off ze door! Help! Help! Help! Help! Somebody help!

**Plod:** Ooh, it is my belief that these footprints may 'ave somethin' to do with Ms. Pink Cat shoutin' for 'elp; or...they may not.

**Pink Cat:** Help! Help!

**Plod:** What seems to be the trouble?

**Pink Cat:** Mr. Noah's lion, he will not let me pass.

**Plod:** Mr. Lion, kindly let Ms. Pink Cat pass.

**Mr. Lion:** No I won't, lions like guarding; and shut away in the ark, I've never had the chance.

**Noddy:** [gasps] The ark...

**Wobbly Man:** Ooh Mr. Plod, there's a zebra crossing the road; and holding up the traffic!

**Noddy:** A zebra...

**Plod:** I shall investigate. Mrs. Zebra, I must ask you to move; you've brought Toyland to a halt!

**Zebra:** But you can hardly see I'm here, look; black and white stripes, I match perfectly.

**Noddy:** I'll take you home to the ark.

**Zebra:** No, there are no black and white stripes in the ark.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Mr. Plod, come quick; none of the toys can get in the caf', it's full o' giraffes!

**Noddy:** Oh dear, giraffes...

**Jumbo:** Did you chew my hedge last night Lord & Lady Giraffe?

**Lord Giraffe:** Oh certainly did m'dear fellow, heh.

**Lady Giraffe:** It's not a tasty hedge, do you know?

**Jumbo:** No I don't know, I've never chewed it!

**Plod:** Lord & Lady Giraffe, I must ask you not to clutter up the cafe.

**Jumbo:** They chewed my hedge.

**Noddy:** Mr. Plod, I-I'm afraid the strange goings on are my fault; I was meant to look after the animals for Mr. & Mrs. Noah, but I was so busy and-...I forgot; and now they've escaped.

**Plod:** So Noddy, that 'as solved the mystery, the strange goin's on are your fault; and you must 'elp me get the animals back to the ark. I 'ave an idea...

**Sparks:** Ah dear me, it'll soon be time to go 'ome again.

**Milko:** Oh no, more zebras.

**Plod:** If we make noises like zebras Noddy, Mrs. Zebra might follow us.

**Noddy:** But, what noises do zebras make?

**Plod:** Er...I dare say they um...they bark.

**Noddy:** I don't think so; zebras look like horses, perhaps they neigh.

**Plod:** Then we shall neigh. [clears throat]

**Noddy & Plod:** [neighs]

**Zebra:** Oh you can't fool me, I know you're only toys dressed up as zebras; and I'm having far too much fun.

**Noddy:** Oh Mr. Plod, I must get the animals home before I meet Mr. & Mrs. Noah at the station.

**Plod:** Go and tell Mr. Lion "Mrs. Lion's waitin' for 'im, she wants to go 'ome.", the other animals will probably follow.

**Noddy:** What a clever plan.

**Plod:** [laughs] [clears throat] [roars]



**Mr. Lion:** What's that? Er, it's not Mrs. Lion is it?

**Noddy:** Oh Mr. Lion, I've just seen Mrs. Lion; she wants to go home.

**Mr. Lion:** [groans] Then I suppose we must...

**Plod:** [roars] [coughs] Oh bother! Ooh my throat...

**Mr. Lion:** That's not Mrs. Lion, it's Mr. Plod!

**Noddy:** Oh, none of our plans are working.

**Tessie:** Hello Noddy, why is Mr. Plod pretending to be a lion?

**Noddy:** I forgot to look after Mr. & Mrs. Noah's animals, we've got to get them back into the ark!

**Mr. Lion:** Do I smell fruit and nut cake?

**Tessie:** I've baked it for Noddy's tea; you can have a slice, if you let Noddy take you to the ark.

**Mr. Lion:** Ooh let's hurry, I can't wait!

**Noddy:** Thank you Tessie...

**Zebra:** Fruit and nut cake? Now that is worth goin' home for.

**Lord Giraffe:** Er, do giraffes like fruit and nut cake m'dear?

**Lady Giraffe:** We certainly do.

**Lord Giraffe:** Oh well then let us return to the ark! [laughs]

**Mrs. Noah:** Ah, we had a fine time with Norah Noah; but, how are the animals?

**Tessie:** They've enjoyed themselves Mrs. Noah; and we've just fed them.

**Mr. Noah:** Well thank ya both, here are the three sixpences I promised ya Noddy.

**Noddy:** Thank you Mr. Noah, now I've got twelve sixpences! Tessie, I'm going to buy you a beautiful scarf!

**Tessie:** Oh Noddy! [laughs]

**Noddy:** [laughs]

# Noddy Tells a Story

**Narrator:** It was a dusty day in Toyland; and Noddy was busy cleaning his house.

**Noddy:** [coughs] What a lot of dust, I must sweep it all up before I take Bert Monkey to market.

**Mrs. Tubby:** The chair would look much nicer if it were green.

**Mr. Tubby:** But I've already bought brown paint!

**Bert:** [gasps] You naughty tail!

**Mr. Tubby:** What's 'appened to my paint?

**Bert:** Noddy, my naughty tail knocked over Mr. Tubby Bear's paint pot and he'll be terribly cross and I don't wanna get told off! [sighs] What shall I do?

**Mr. Tubby:** Noddy? Noddy?

**Bert:** [gasps] Oh...

**Noddy:** Oh, I'll think of something. Come in!

**Mr. Tubby:** Noddy, a pot of paint 'as been tipped all over my garden, I wonder if you saw what 'appened.

**Noddy:** I er... Ah, I did see a strange creature running along the road... [gasps] An imp, that was it; just the sort of naughty imp who would knock over someone's paint pot.

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh, a naughty imp eh? I shall go straight to PC Plod.

**Bert:** Thank you Noddy.

**Noddy:** You must buy another pot of paint right away Bert; and secretly put it on Mr. Tubby's wall.

**Bert:** Yes, I shall. [sighs]

**Mr. Tubby:** Noddy says he saw the naughty imp run past just when my paint pot was knocked over.

**Plod:** A naughty imp might make all sorts of trouble; I shall seek out Noddy, I need to know what this "imp" of yours looks like.

**Noddy:** What a smart lamp Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** Mm, it's brand new; [sighs] but it's not very bright.

**Noddy:** Perhaps you'll have to switch it on.

**Jumbo:** Oh, of course heh.

**Plod:** Noddy! [clears throat] Now I understand from Mr. Tubby Bear that there's a naughty imp at large; and that you've seen it, kindly describe said imp.

**Noddy:** Er... The imp was, erm...dressed in, erm...blue, erm-er with a h-a hat, a red hat; and a beard!

**Plod:** An imp with a beard?

**Noddy:** It was quite an old imp, but it looked very naughty.

**Plod:** Most 'elpful Noddy, now kindly drive me round Toyland so I can warn the toys to be on the lookout for this "naughty imp".

**Dinah:** I haven't got any brown paint Bert, Mr. Tubby bought the last pot.

**Bert:** I know, er-I-I mean-I mean-I mean-I mean er, [laughs] er-er, did 'e?

**Dinah:** How about green?

**Bert:** Oh yes, I expect green's as good as brown; I'll take it.

**Plod:** Hear this, hear this, this is an all-toy warnin'! A naughty imp is on the loose in Toyland; the imp has a white beard, is dressed in blue with a red 'at and makes trouble! Any toy seein' the imp must tell me, PC Plod, at the Police Station! Hear this, hear this, this is an all-toy warnin'! Keep your eyes peeled Noddy, we can't be too careful. Ooh, slow down, there's somethin' movin' through the trees; with a red 'at, is that the imp? Stop, we'll follow it into the wood.

**Noddy:** I should love to follow the imp Mr. Plod, but erm...ah, I've left a speck of dust on my kitchen floor; and I really must clean it up, good luck!

**Plod:** Oh, and I always thought Noddy was a plucky fellow... Ooh that imp, I'll deal with 'im... [strains] Got you, you naughty imp! [strains] You are under arrest!

**Big Ears:** [stammers]

**Big Ears:** I'm [strains] not an imp Mr. Plod!

**Plod:** I-I'm-I'm sorry Big Ears, I'm afraid you answered to the description of a naughty, if elderly, imp; who's been causin' trouble in Toyland.

**Big Ears:** There haven't been imps in Toyland for years, who says there's such a fellow?

**Plod:** Noddy.

**Big Ears:** Oh, did he now?

**Bert:** There. Oh, tsk. [sighs] Oh! Oh! I must keep you still!

**Jumbo:** Oh, it's gone, my brand new lamp; vanished!

**Plod:** Do you think someone took it?

**Bert:** Oh...

**Jumbo:** Oh the imp, who else?

**Bert:** Oh...

**Mr. Tubby:** Noddy, the oddest thing, a pot of green paint, just where my brown paint 'ad been; whoever knocked it over must 'ave put the new paint in its place, did you see that imp pass by again?

**Noddy:** Er...yes, I er, I suppose I did.

**Mr. Tubby:** We must tell PC Plod, please take me in your car Noddy.

**Noddy:** Alright...

**Plod:** Bert Monkey, have you seen an imp today?

**Bert:** Er, no, I-I dunno, I, erm...

**Plod:** You don't seem very sure...

**Bert:** Oh-oh I am, I-I'm sure I don't know what I'm talkin' about, I-I-I mean I'm-

**Mr. Tubby:** Mr. Plod, that naughty imp has secretly left me a pot of green paint; Noddy saw 'im.

**Plod:** Is this true?

**Noddy:** I er... I er...

**Plod:** Oh dear me, nobody seems to be sure about anything. Dinah, did you sell green paint to an imp?

**Dinah:** No, I only sold green paint to Bert Monkey.

**Plod:** Ah-ha! Bert Monkey, I-[stammers] Wh-where is 'e?

**Jumbo:** Any news of my lamp Mr. Plod? I don't suppose there is...

**Plod:** I've discovered that Bert Monkey is in league with the naughty imp, so he must have your lamp.

**Noddy:** No! He hasn't!

**Plod:** 'ow do you know that Noddy?

**Noddy:** Er, I er, I-I just know, that's all.

**Sparks:** Oh Mr. Jumbo, at last; you left your lamp in the cafe.

**Jumbo:** Did I?

**Noddy:** There, you can't blame Bert Monkey.

**Plod:** This lamp certainly sheds a new light on the matter; yeah, [laughs] I'm really quite confused...

**Noddy:** I must find Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** Ah Noddy, I've been looking for you.

**Noddy:** I've been looking for you. I made up a story so Bert Monkey didn't get told off by Mr. Tubby, but it only got him into trouble; and now he's run away and I don't know what to do...

**Big Ears:** First, we must find Bert; and you must tell me the truth.

**Noddy:** Bert, where are you going!?

**Bert:** Oh I'm leavin' Toyland; before everyone shouts at me and-and Mr. Plod locks me up.

**Big Ears:** No-one's going to lock you up Bert, Noddy's told me all about making up the story about the naughty imp, you've already bought Mr. Tubby a new pot of paint; and if you both tell him the truth, I'm sure he won't shout at you.

**Noddy:** Big Ears didn't shout at me, even though I accidentally told Mr. Plod the imp looked like him; oh please come Bert, we'll tell Mr. Tubby the whole truth.

**Bert:** Ah, alright, I'll-I'll try... So you see it was-it was all my tail's fault, it's so naughty...

**Noddy:** Just like the imp!

**Big Ears:** But there wasn't an imp.

**Noddy:** I made that up so Mr. Tubby wouldn't shout at Bert Monkey.

**Mr. Tubby:** [laughs] I'd never shout at 'im.

**Mrs. Tubby:** Well, it's all worked out for the best; now Mr. Tubby will 'ave to paint our garden chair green after all! [laughs]

**Plod:** Ah-ha!

**Bert:** [gasps] Oh...

**Plod:** About the naughty imp...

**Mr. Tubby:** There isn't a naughty imp Mr. Plod, Noddy and Bert made up the story so I wouldn't be cross with Bert because 'is tail knocked over my paint.

**Plod:** Ooh...

**Plod:** Just as I thought, [laughs] I never believed there was an imp.

**Big Ears:** Yes you did Mr. Plod.

**Plod:** Er...yeah tha-yes, that's true... [clears throat] Sorry. In future, we must all tell the truth.

**Noddy:** Oh yes, that's right Mr. Plod!

**Big Ears:** Absolutely.

**Bert:** Yes.

**Mr. Tubby:** I'm sure we will Mr. Plod.

**Mrs. Tubby:** As I'm so pleased to get a lovely green chair, everyone must have a slice of my freshly-baked cake!

**Bert:** Hoo-hoo! Whoopie!

**Noddy:** Bert, your tail!

**Bert:** [laughs] At last, it's bein' 'elpful!

**Noddy:** [laughs] Thank you tail! [laughs]

## Noddy and the Artists

**Narrator:** It was a serious afternoon in Toyland. Noddy was working out how many sixpences he'd earned during the week.

**Noddy:** ...eight, nine, ten. Oh bother, that's my last pencil; tsk, I shall have to buy new pencils from Dinah Doll.

**Dinah:** Don't throw all your broken pencils away Noddy, you need a pencil sharpener; you can sharpen your pencils and use them again.

**Noddy:** I'd never have thought of that.

**Jumbo:** Dinah, I don't suppose you can help me, I've broken a saucer; I'd like to buy just a saucer, but I expect I'll have to buy a cup as well...

**Dinah:** No Mr. Jumbo, you can buy a saucer by itself.

**Jumbo:** Oh Dinah heh, what would we do without you?

**Noddy:** [laughs] Just what I say, Mr. Jumbo.

**Pink Cat:** Ah, dear Mr. Sparks, I cannot wait to see the picture; I'm sure it will be most beautiful.

**Sparks:** A picture of you, dear lady could be...nothing less than beautiful.

**Pink Cat:** Oh Mr. Sparks...

**Noddy:** Oh my, I never knew you were a great artist Mr. Sparks!

**Pink Cat:** Oh, Mr. Sparks is a brilliant artist; all ze toys will wish to see 'is painting, we shall 'ave a show, tomorrow in Market Square!

**Noddy:** ...and it looked just like Ms. Pink Cat!

**Tessie:** Wow!

**Noddy:** I wish I could paint pictures...

**Tessie:** You must try Noddy.

**Noddy:** Really? Oh I should like to paint a picture of you, Tessie Bear.

**Tessie:** [gasps] Have you got any paints?

**Noddy:** I'll buy some from Dinah, she sells everything.

**Jumbo:** It looks like Ms. Pink Cat, but...there's something missing; I-I-I don't know what...

**Plod:** She's not talkin' Mr. Jumbo.

**Jumbo:** Oh that's it; mm, I like that.

**Noddy:** Dinah, may I buy some paint and some brushes? I want to paint pictures like Mr. Sparks.

**Dinah:** Well I'm sorry-

**Mr. Tubby:** Dinah, I'm in a hurry; I need paints, brushes, an easel-

**Dinah:** I'm sorry Mr. Tubby, I've got none of those...

**Mr. Tubby:** Oh no...

**Clockwork Mouse:** Er, Dinah Doll, er may I-

**Dinah:** I'm sorry Clockwork Mouse, I haven't any paint.

**Clockwork Mouse:** But I wanna paint pictures and sell them; and make lots o' sixpences.

**Sammy:** Noddy, years ago on one o' my voyages, I picked up a cargo of paints and brushes and materials fer artists; I never knew what to do with them, 'til now. Help me bring them from the harbour and set up a stall to sell 'em; and I'll pay ya well...

**Noddy:** What a good idea Sammy Sailor!

**Sammy:** When everything's ready, you can go round telling the toys where ta buy their paints.

**Dinah:** Oh...

**Noddy:** Brushes! Paints! At Sammy Sailor's stall in Market Square today!

**Mr. Tubby:** I can't wait to get started, I shall begin with a picture of um...a picture of a fence!

**Clockwork Mouse:** Yeah, I'll 'ave er-I'll 'ave er...everything that Mr. Tubby 'ad please.

**Sammy:** Coming right up!

**Clockwork Mouse:** [strains] Woah, I shall wind myself up as far as I can so that I'll paint very quickly; and I'll soon 'ave lots of pictures to sell!

**Wobbly Man:** But where shall we sell our pictures?

**Sammy:** On my stall o' course; at this rate I'll soon have no more paints or brushes left.

**Dinah:** Oh, I haven't sold a thing all day Tessie; since Sammy Sailor opened his stall, the toys don't want to buy anything but paints.

**Tessie:** Well I'd like to buy a saucer, I've broken mine.

**Dinah:** I'm afraid Mr. Jumbo bought the last one yesterday; I was going to ask for some more to be sent to me, but it's not worth it if I'm going to have to close the stall down...

**Tessie:** Oh Dinah...

**Noddy:** Thank you for keeping so still Tessie. [laughs] You can talk, I've done your mouth.

**Tessie:** I'm very worried about Dinah Doll Noddy; all the toys are so busy paintin', they've stopped going to her stall. If nobody buys anything, she won't be able to keep running it.



**Noddy:** Why that's awful; and it's partly my fault, I helped Sammy. Look, I'll go to her stall tomorrow; and buy something, even if I don't want it.

**Tessie:** She'd be very pleased.

**Noddy:** There! Oh, it's not very good, is it?

**Tessie:** Oh it's quite good Noddy; for a first try.

**Mr. Tubby:** It's a paintin' of my fence; 'ow many sixpences will you sell it for?

**Sammy:** Hmm...tsk, five; and I'll give you two of them.

**Mr. Tubby:** Ooh, thank you; I'll dash 'ome and paint a picture of my lawn, soon I'll be rich.

**Clockwork Mouse:** [strains] These are my first paintings Sammy, I'll bring the other twelve later.

**Noddy:** Dinah? Dinah Doll? Where are you? Oh no, Tessie was right, she's gone!

**Sammy:** Buy any paintin' Ms. Pink Cat; or two, or three, or six!

**Pink Cat:** Oh no, zey are all horrid.

**Sammy:** Eh, that's what everyone says... Ah Noddy, you'll buy a picture!

**Noddy:** No I shan't, they're horrid.

**Pink Cat:** Ah zat Noddy, is because most toys are not good painters; only dear Mr. Sparks is a true artist.

**Sammy:** I'll sell ya ten paintin's fer sixpence!

**Pink Cat:** Certainly not, I shall buy something useful from Dinah Doll.

**Noddy:** No but you can't, you see, Dinah's closed her stall and gone away.

**Pink Cat:** [gasps] Calamity! We need Dinah Doll!

**Noddy:** I'm going to find Dinah; and bring her back! [gasps] I've got an idea that might cheer her up!

**Pink Cat:** Ooh la la...

**Noddy:** As you're so clever Mr. Sparks, you could paint a special sign for Dinah's stall.

**Sparks:** What a sort of...welcome back present?

**Noddy:** Yes! I'll pay you all my ten sixpences.

**Sparks:** No Noddy, I'll be happy to do it for nothing; we need Dinah Doll.

**Dinah:** Get your household goods here, useful things for the home.

**Plod:** Now then, what's goin' on?

**Dinah:** Oh, I've had to close my stall; I'm trying to sell things to railway passengers.

**Plod:** 'ave I given you permission to purvey goods on the public 'ighway?

**Dinah:** No Mr. Plod, you haven't.

**Plod:** Then I must ask you to move along and cease causin' an obstruction.

**Dinah:** Oh alright, I will move along; I'll get the next train and move to somewhere else!

**Plod:** Oh dear me, was it somethin' I said?

**Big Ears:** Oh er, [laughs] hello Dinah, where are you off to?

**Dinah:** I don't know; why are you walking in such an odd way Big Ears?

**Big Ears:** [clears throat] Nasty accident, I-[clears throat] I ripped a hole in the seat of my trousers.

**Dinah:** [laughs] Big Ears, I'll sew it up for you.

**Big Ears:** Oh, will you?

**Noddy:** Dinah, I'm so glad I found you; please come back and open your stall, all the toys are missing you.

**Dinah:** I thought they only wanted to buy Sammy Sailor's paintings.

**Noddy:** No, they're all horrid; we want to buy useful things from you.

**Dinah:** There Big Ears, the hole is mended.

**Big Ears:** Thank you, Toyland needs you Dinah.

**Dinah:** Oh, well...perhaps...

**Noddy:** We've got a special welcome back surprise, come on Dinah!

**Big Ears:** [laughs]

**Jumbo:** She's coming back!

**Everyone:** Hooray!

**Mr. Tubby:** It's good to 'ave you back Dinah.

**Dinah:** Thank you!

**Noddy:** And here comes your surprise!

**Sparks:** Please unveil it Dinah.

**Dinah:** Oh...

**Everyone:** Ooh!

**Dinah:** Oh! [gasps] My very own sign, how wonderful!

**Everyone:** Welcome back Dinah!

**Noddy:** May I buy something?

**Dinah:** You can have anything you want Noddy, as a present; if it wasn't for you and Big Ears, I wouldn't be back at my stall with all my friends!

**Everyone:** [cheers] Hooray!

**Pink Cat:** Hoorah, hoorah, hoorah...

**Sparks:** [laughs] No need to overdo it, Pink Cat.

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy the Nurse

**Narrator:** It was a friendly afternoon in Toyland; and Noddy had gone to visit Big Ears.

**Big Ears:** Tin Can Day!

**Noddy:** [gasps]

**Noddy:** Pardon?

**Big Ears:** Tin Can Day Noddy, I-I've been reading about it; an ancient Toyland celebration.

**Noddy:** What sort of celebration?

**Big Ears:** Such fun, we'd collect tin cans and saucepans and kettles; and bang them against each-other! We'd march to Stoney Bridge, banging and clattering all the way; and there, some would do acrobatic tricks. Then we'd march back to Market Square and eat hot chestnuts. [laughs]

**Noddy:** But, what was the point?

**Big Ears:** It was believed that all the noise would drive mischief makers away from Toyland.

**Noddy:** [gasps] We could do the Tin Can Day to keep those goblins away, they're always making mischief.

**Sly:** [laughs] Oh!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Perhaps we could have a Tin Can Day again Big Ears, I'd love to march around banging saucepans!

**Big Ears:** What a fine idea, let's put it to PC Plod.

**Plod:** Tin Can Day? Before my time I'm afraid.

**Big Ears:** Oh it happened many years ago.

**Noddy:** It might keep the goblins away.

**Plod:** Well we could try it out, we'll need someone wise and sensible to organise it...

**Big Ears:** Oh, [laughs] if you say so Mr. Plod...

**Plod:** ...so I shall be in charge. Dinah Doll can roast the chestnuts.

**Noddy:** Clockwork Clown can do tricks at Stoney Bridge!

**Plod:** Right, let's get on; it's some time since last I made an important announcement.

**Big Ears:** ...tsk.

**Plod:** [clears throat] Attention please, tomorrow will be Tin Can Day!

**Everyone:** [surprised reactions]

**Plod:** All toys must come to Market Square with saucepans and kettles-

**Big Ears:** -and tin cans.

**Plod:** And tin cans; we shall band said tin cans, saucepans and kettles-

**Big Ears:** -and clatter them.

**Plod:** Yea-And clatter them; we shall proceed to Stoney Bridge-

**Big Ears:** -banging and clattering.

**Plod:** Yea-Bangin' and clatterin'; there, Clockwork Clown will do tricks.

**Sly:** 'ere, what's Plod goin' on about Gobbo?

**Plod:** [giving speech]

**Gobbo:** Tellin' the toys to keep out of mischief, I expect.

**Sly:** [laughs] That's the last thing we want to hear, we won't be able to cause trouble.

**Gobbo:** But we will, we'll cause trouble tomorrow; we'll ruin Tin Can Day!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Noddy:** Oh, I can make a much louder noise. There, that's better; ooh, I can't wait for Tin Can Day! [laughs]

**Plod:** [clears throat] Right, into line everyone, it's time to move off; clatter the cans!

**Everyone:** [laughs]

**Plod:** Halt!

**Everyone:** [startled noises]

**Big Ears:** Dear me, who would leave dustbins in our path?

**Plod:** [strains]

**Noddy:** Who would want to ruin Tin Can Day?

**Plod:** I shall investigate later, let's clear away.

**Gobbo:** [laughs] This'll 'old 'em up, let's get to Stoney Bridge.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Plod:** Halt!

**Everyone:** [startled noises]

**Noddy:** How did these branches get here?

**Gobbo:** [laughs] This'll put a stop to Clockwork Clown and 'is tricks. Quick, let's take the other way back to Market Square and eat all the chestnuts!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Plod:** Halt! Clockwork Clown, if you please...

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Clockwork Clown:** Hopla! Woah! Hop-Woah!

**Big Ears:** Some mischief maker has tipped grease all over Stoney Bridge!

**Noddy:** We'll have to tug Clockwork Clown out, I'll dash home and fetch my car.

**Plod:** Ooh!

**Noddy:** Hold tight Clockwork Clown, here goes!

**Clockwork Clown:** [strains] Ah! Oh, thank you Noddy.

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Clockwork Clown:** [sighs] Stoney Bridge is-a too greasy for-a my tricks, perhaps I may do them when we return to Market Square?

**Noddy:** We mustn't let mischief makers ruin Tin Can Day!

**Everyone:** [agrees]

**Plod:** Quite right Noddy; after two, one...a-two! A silence!

**Everyone:** [cheers]

**Everyone:** [shushes]

**Plod:** Clockwork Clown will now do 'is tricks.

**Clockwork Clown:** Hupla... Oh...I...I'm so sorry, I can-a hardly move-a; my arms and-a legs, they are so stiff...

**Dinah:** Never mind Clockwork Clown, look; hot chestnuts for everyone!

**Clockwork Mouse:** I can't see a 'ot chestnut.

**Dinah:** [gasps] Somebody's taken my chestnuts!

**Big Ears:** Those mischief makers again!

**Jumbo:** So Tin Can Day hasn't worked at all, hm...

**Noddy:** I'm sorry your arms and legs are so stiff, Clockwork Clown; perhaps you'll feel better after a warm and cosy night's sleep, would you like to stay at my house?

**Clockwork Clown:** Thank you Noddy, that is be so kind.

**Noddy:** Good morning, how are you?

**Clockwork Clown:** I do not know, I shall-a try to move. [strains] Ow my hands and legs are stiffer than ever...

**Noddy:** You need some breakfast, would you like toast and eggs?

**Clockwork Clown:** May I say what I should like the most in the whole-a world? Spaghetti!

**Noddy:** Right, I'll go to the market right away and get some spaghetti.

**Clockwork Clown:** Grazie Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh dear, you are making an odd noise, little car; you're squeaking just like Clockwork Clown. Ah well, I'd better take you to the garage.

**Sparks:** Ah yeah, there's yer problem, rust; remember yesterday when you pulled Clockwork Clown from the stream? Yer back wheels were in the water, that's why your car's rusty and stiff.

**Noddy:** Perhaps that's why Clockwork Clown is squeaking, he was in the water for ages!

**Sparks:** That must be it; and why 'is arms and legs are stiff, well it's nothing a drop of oil won't put right.

**Noddy:** Will you come to my house and oil him?

**Sparks:** Yeah, course I will.

**Clockwork Clown:** Noddy, your spaghetti is delicious! Mm...

**Sparks:** There Clockwork Clown, you're fully oiled.

**Noddy:** Now see if you can move without squeaking.

**Clockwork Clown:** [laughs] Opla! Opla! [laughs] Oh thank you, I feel-a better than ever; I wish to do my tricks once more.

**Big Ears:** [laughs] Well done Clockwork Clown, how excellent to see you restored to health.

**Noddy:** We should pretend yesterday didn't happen Big Ears; and finish Tin Can Day properly.

**Sly:** [laughs] We ruined their Tin Can Day! [laughs]

**Gobbo:** And we're still 'ere! [laughs]

**Sly:** They'll never try that again.

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Gobbo:** Argh, fool!

**Sly:** Woah!

**Gobbo:** You spoke too soon, let's get away! [noises of pain]

**Sly:** [noises of pain] Gobbo, help me out of 'ere! [screams]

**Noddy:** Sly, look at your coat; is that grease?

**Everyone:** Ooh!

**Plod:** The very grease that was poured over Stoney Bridge.

**Gobbo:** You fool Sly!

**Sly:** Ooh!

**Gobbo:** Come on!

**Big Ears:** After all these years, Tin Can Day has worked once again.

**Noddy:** It's just as you said Big Ears, the noise has driven the mischief makers away!

**Everyone:** Hooray! [cheers]

**Noddy:** [laughs]

## Noddy and the Driving Lesson

**Narrator:** It was a friendly evening in Toyland. Noddy was enjoying supper with Tessie Bear and Dinah Doll.

**Noddy:** Mmm, what delicious apple pie; I wish I had my own apple tree, I'd pick apples and make pies every single day!

**Dinah:** You could buy an apple tree Noddy from Mr. Straw's farm.

**Noddy:** What a clever idea Dinah Doll, I'll buy one tomorrow- Oh... I haven't got any spare sixpences.

**Dinah:** You could earn more sixpences.

**Tessie:** A lot of toys would like to drive a car like you do Noddy, you could teach them.

**Noddy:** [gasps] If I charge two sixpences for every lesson, I'd soon have enough to buy an apple tree!

**Tessie:** Yes.

**Clockwork Mouse:** 'ello Noddy, [laughs] Dinah Doll says you'll give me a drivin' lesson!



**Noddy:** Well, it'll cost two sixpences...

**Clockwork Mouse:** 'ere they are. [laughs] Vroom! Vroom!

**Noddy:** Have you ever driven a car, Clockwork Mouse?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Heh, yeah I was very good; you must teach me to be brilliant.

**Noddy:** Do you remember how to drive?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Yeah, course.

**Noddy:** What's this for?

**Clockwork Mouse:** [stammers] Yeah, well that's the one thing I've forgotten; erm, yeah what-what does it do?

**Noddy:** It tells the car which way to go.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Easy, watch this! Vroom!

**Noddy:** Slow down before we get to Stoney Bridge!

**Clockwork Mouse:** Ah don't worry.

**Noddy & Clockwork Mouse:** Woah!

**Noddy:** Well, that was your first lesson.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Oh, thank you Noddy; I'm a brilliant driver now, so I shan't need any more lessons.

**Noddy:** Good, I-I'll find other toys to teach.

**Jumbo:** I'm too large to drive a car Noddy, I expect I'd put my feet through the floor and I wouldn't see where I was going because me trunk'd blow in me eyes.

**Noddy:** Never mind Mr. Jumbo, I'll ask-Sammy Sailor! Hello Sammy, erm, would you like to drive a car?

**Sammy:** Och, no Young Noddy, car drivin's not for the likes o' wee seafarin' folk; I love ta stand on deck strugglin' with the riggin', the great one wheel heavin' in ma hands, the mighty waves tossin' me wee vessel high and low with a salt spray lashin' me face!

**Jumbo:** How interesting Sammy Sailor, but why are you telling me all this?

**Sammy:** Huh? Och, I'm sorry Mr. Jumbo, I thought you were Noddy.

**Jumbo:** Ah yes, we do look rather alike...

**Noddy:** Are you sure you don't want to drive a car, Big Ears?

**Big Ears:** No thank you Noddy.

**Noddy:** Oh, I'll never make enough sixpences to buy an apple tree...

**Big Ears:** An apple tree?

**Noddy:** Yes I want to buy an apple tree from Mr. Straw's farm, so I can eat my own apples and bake my own pies.

**Big Ears:** Well now, I might be able to help you.

**Clockwork Mouse:** [stammers]

**Sly:** Hello Clockwork Mouse.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Oh 'ello, yeah I er, [laughs] I wish I dared borrow Noddy's car. [laughs]

**Sly:** You can't drive a car.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Yeah I can, I'm brilliant. Noddy taught me, 'e wants to buy an apple tree from Mr. Straw's farm; so he's givin' drivin' lessons to earn lots of sixpences.

**Gobbo:** Apple trees? Car? [laughs] There's a clever scheme growin' in my head. It-it so 'appens my dear mouse that we goblins 'ave agreed to take a number of Mr. Straw's apple trees to sell to the toys.

**Sly:** Have we!?

**Gobbo:** Of course we 'ave, all we need is a car to collect them in; and someone to drive it "brilliant"! We'll share the sixpences we make with that "brilliant" driver; do you know a "brilliant" driver, Clockwork Mouse?

**Clockwork Mouse:** Me! Me! Me! I'll be your brilliant driver!

**Gobbo:** Well well well, I never thought of that; all we need now is a car.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Well let's borrow Noddy's car, he's not usin' it!

**Gobbo:** What a clever little mouse you are! [laughs]

**Big Ears:** Mm, just the thing for Noddy.

**Noddy:** My car, it's gone!

**Plod:** 'ello Young Noddy; and why are you talkin' to yourself?

**Noddy:** I left my car here, but someone's taken it!

**Plod:** [stammers] One step at a time Noddy, step one: examine evidence. Hm...nope, no sign o' your car.

**Noddy:** We've got to find it!

**Plod:** No Noddy, that's step three; step two is lookin' for clues.

**Clockwork Mouse:** When do I 'ave my sixpences?

**Gobbo:** You're havin' no sixpences, get off with you!

**Clockwork Mouse:** That's not fair!

**Sly & Gobbo:** [laughs]

**Clockwork Mouse:** Hey! 'ey you come back!

**Gobbo:** [shushes] Our first customer. [clears throat] Er, Mr. Sparks, would you like to buy a brand new apple tree? It's only four sixpences.

**Sparks:** Er, an apple tree? Ooh now that would make a fine gift for Ms. Pink Cat.

**Big Ears:** Noddy's car.

**Clockwork Mouse:** Come back! [stammers] So glad it's stopped...

**Big Ears:** Whatever is going on?

**Clockwork Mouse:** The-the-the goblins, they found out I was a brilliant driver; they made me take them to the-to the farm, to fetch lots of apple trees so they could...sell them for lots of...sixpences...

**Big Ears:** Come along Clockwork Mouse, tell your story to PC Plod.

**Noddy:** Um, we haven't found any clues Mr. Plod, can we do step three now and find my car?

**Plod:** First, we must do step two-and-a-bit: askin' questions.

**Big Ears:** Mr. Plod, Clockwork Mouse has something to say.

**Clockwork Mouse:** [stammers] The-the goblins yeah, th-they-they made me take Noddy's car.

**Plod:** Ah-ha!

**Clockwork Mouse:** They made me drive them to Mr. Straw's farm; so they could take lots of apple trees and-and-and sell them.

**Sparks:** Ah, Ms. Pink Cat, I've brought you a gift; an apple tree!

**Pink Cat:** Oh, dear Mr. Sparks, oh...

**Plod:** I'll take charge o' that!

**Pink Cat:** [gasps] [stammers] Oh really...

**Plod:** Did you purchase this tree from Gobbo and Sly, Mr. Sparks?

**Sparks:** Well erm, yes.

**Plod:** They 'ad no right to sell said tree, so I shall proceed to step four: makin' an arrest!

**Sparks:** I'll-I'll drive you to the station.

**Noddy:** Is my car alright Big Ears?

**Big Ears:** It's fine Noddy; kindly take us to your house, I have something special for you...

**Noddy:** [gasps] Thank you.

**Big Ears:** This is a perfect spot Noddy, plant the apple in the hole; and soon, you'll have your own tree.

**Noddy:** [strains] How long must I wait?

**Big Ears:** You may see something when you wake tomorrow morning.

**Noddy:** [yawns] My very own apple tree, it's grown in one night; Big Ears must've given me a magic apple!

**Mrs. Tubby:** Oh my, what a lot of apples.

**Noddy:** Let's taste them, there.

**Noddy & Mrs. Tubby:** Mmm...

**Tessie:** Hello Noddy, Big Ears told us to visit you.

**Noddy:** He gave me a magic apple, Tessie; it's already grown into a tree! Oh, I thought I'd picked these two... We'll eat apples all day!

**Mrs. Tubby:** [laughs] Better not Noddy, [laughs] you'll get tummy ache.

**Noddy:** Oh I'll take care Mrs. Tubby; but whenever we want, we can make delicious apple pie!

**Tessie:** Mmm...

**Mrs. Tubby:** Mmm...

**Noddy:** Mmm, yummy! [laughs]

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*The little man with the red and yellow car*

*Noddy (Noddy)*

*His twinkling bell means he's the happiest little fellow in all Toyland*

*There's Big Ears and Tubby and Mr. Plod and all his special friends*

*It's sixpence an adventure, then he'll take you home again*

*But now it's time for Noddy to wave and say goodbye*

*He's tired and sleepy and nodding his head*

*He's ready to curl himself up in bed*

*And see what tomorrow brings*

*For Noddy, Noddy, Noddy*

**Noddy:** [laughs]